



I KNEW I SHOULDN'T'A OUGHT'A GOT OUTTA BED THIS MORNING.



COME ON, YOU SALTY CUR!
GIMME YOUR BEST SHOT!
HAH!



ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!!



AS THE STORM CARRIES THE BANANA MOON NORTHWARD...

WE'RE AT THE MERCY OF THE STORM. WE'VE LOST OUR SAILS.



IT'S SPRUNG THE JIBBOOM AND THE FORE' T'GALLANTMAST.

THE WORST THING IS WE'RE OUT OF PEANUT BUTTER!



WHAT?! DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!



WE'VE TAKEN ABOUT TWO FEET OF WATER THROUGH THE SEAMS! BOYS? GET DOWN HERE, NOW!



SHE'S FILLIN' UP FAST, BOYS! BE SMART!



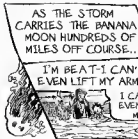
CMON ELLA! YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING!

I'M SCARED WE'RE GONNA LOSE EVERYTHING! EVEN SARDINE!

TRUST US. WE'LL BE OK, HONEY.

BUT..BUT HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?

IN LIFE, HONEY, YOU HAVE TO JUST TRUST THE ONES THAT ARE TRYING.



AS THE STORM CARRIES THE BANANA MOON HUNDREDS OF MILES OFF COURSE...

I'M BEAT-I CAN'T EVEN LIFT MY ARMS.

I CAN'T EVEN SEE MINE.



I THINK WE'VE GOT 'ER PATCHED UP PRETTY GOOD. I DON'T FEEL ANY MORE COLD SPOTS.



WE'VE MADE IT, BOYS

